

VISIT...

LANZAROTE  
*Caliente*.COM

# MOTHER KNOWS BEST

Music by ALAN MENKEN  
Lyrics by GLENN SLATER

Moderately, with rubato

N.C.

MOTHER GOTHEL: *Spoken: You want to go outside? Why, Rapunzel...!*

Fmaj7

F6/9

Dm7

F/G

G7

Look at you, as fra - gile as a flow - er,

still a lit - tle sap - pling, just a sprout.

Gm7

C6

C<sup>#</sup>dim7

Dm

G7

B<sup>b</sup>/C

B<sup>b</sup>m/C

MOTHER GOTHEL:

You know why we stay up in this tow - er?

That's right, to keep you safe and sound, yes.

RAPUNZEL: *Spoken: I know, but...*

rit.






Guess I al-ways knew this day was com- ing, knew that soon you'd want to leave the nest.

*a tempo*








Soon, but not yet, shh, trust me pet; Moth - er knows

**RAPUNZEL: But!**










best. Moth-er knows best, lis - ten to your Moth - er,









it's a sca - ry world out there. Moth-er knows best, one way or an - oth - er,

Gm7/F C7/F Eb/F F7/A Bbmaj7 Bbm6

some-thing will go wrong, I swear. Ruf-fi-ans, thugs, poi-son i-vy, quick-sand,

Am7 Dm G7

can-ni-bals and snakes, oh, the plague! Yes! Al-so large bugs, men with point-y teeth and  
**RAPUNZEL: No! But!** *8va*

Bbm C7 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6

stop, no more, you'll just up-set me. Moth-er's right here, moth-er will pro-protect you,

Gm7 C Eb/F F7 Bbmaj7 Bbm/Db Am7 D9

dar-ling, here's what I sug-gest: Skip the dra-ma, stay with Ma-ma, *rit.*

Gm7 C N.C. Fmaj7 F6

Moth-er \_\_\_\_\_ knows best. Go a-head, get tram-pled by a rhi-no,

*freely* *a tempo*

Dm Dm7 G7sus G7 Gm7 C9sus C7b9

go a-head, get mugged and left for dead. Me, I'm just your moth-er, what do I know? I

Dm7 G13 Gm/C Gm7b5/C Bbm/C

on-ly bathed and changed and nursed you.

*poco a poco rit.*

Fmaj7 F6/9 Fmaj7 F6 Dm7 G7

Go a-head and leave me, I de-serve it. Let me die a-lone here, be my guest!

*a tempo*

Bbm Bbm6 Am7 D7 Gm11 C7

When it's too late, you'll see, just wait, Mother knows

*poco rit.* *slower, freely*

Fmaj7 F6/9 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6

best. Mother knows best, take it from your Mum - sy,

*a tempo*

Gm7/F C7/F Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6

on your own, you won't sur - vive. Sloppy, un - der - dressed, im - ma - tu - re, clum - sy,

Gm7/F C7 Eb/F F7 Bbmaj7 Bbm6

please, they'll eat you up a - live. Gul - li - ble, na - ïve, pos - i - tive - ly grub - by,

Am7 Dm7 G7sus G7

dit - zy and a bit, well, hmm, vague. Plus, I be-lieve, get-ting kind of chub-by.

Bbm6 C7 C7/E Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6

I'm just say - ing 'cause I wuv you. Moth-er un - der - stands, moth-er's here to help you,

*molto rit.* *deliberately* *a tempo*

Gm7 C7 Cm7 Eb/F F7

all I have is one re - quest.

*rit.*

**Much slower**

Bbmaj7 Bbm Am7 D9 N.C.

*Spoken: Rapunzel?* **MOTHER GOTHEL:** Don't ever ask to leave this tower again.  
**RAPUNZEL:** Yes?

*rit.*

## A Tempo

Fmaj7

F6

Fmaj7

F6

RAPUNZEL: *Yes, Mother.* MOTHER GOTHEL: *I love you very much, dear.*

Gm7

C7

Cm7

F7

RAPUNZEL: *I love you more.*

MOTHER GOTHEL: *I love you most.*

Bbmaj7

Bbm(maj7)

Am7

D9

Don't for - get it,

you'll re - gret it,

N.C.

C7

Db

F

N.C.

Moth - er \_\_\_\_\_

knows best.